

# MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

VOL. XV.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1847.

NO. 40.



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

## OCTOBER.

And the Crops of 1847.

October is the farmer's pay day, for he then generally receives the reward of his labors during the previous season in the gathered crops, and in the healthy and invigorating coolness of the weather which begins to prepare him for the approaching winter. If the spring is the season of preparation and hope, and the summer the season of care and encouragement, autumn, as exemplified in October, is a season of reward and thankfulness. It is a busy month. The pressure of business upon the farmer, as he looks around upon his fields of maize and potatoes and his orchards, prompts him to be up and doing. The evenings become cooler and longer, and he can enjoy himself in the merry husking, or in social life around his kitchen fire. He must be active and industrious to secure his crops—to place his barns in suitable condition for winter, and to see that his hogs and cattle, designed for slaughter, should be in a way to thrive and grow fat.

He can now calculate upon the profit and loss on his operations during the spring and summer, and by the experience gained, if he be a careful and observing man, learn how to manage for the better in future. As it regards the crops of 1847 in Maine, in our vicinity they are, on the whole, such as ought to satisfy any man. Grass and hay have been abundant. More than an average crop having been secured, which, in addition to a considerable supply of the last year's crop not consumed, will make hay sufficiently abundant during the coming winter. Our grain crops have not been first rate. Much of the wheat was damaged much by that little scourge of an insect the grain worm, or weevil as it is called. Oats are an average crop and nothing more. The spring was too wet for barley, and the crop has not been more than middling. Some good crops of winter rye have been harvested, but there is not enough of this grain cultivated among us. The potato crop comes in very light. The early rains prevented the planting of them in due season—but they nevertheless grew well and promised to be abundant, but the "rust" struck them in August and checked the growth of the tuber, and consequently they are small and not of good quality. The disease called the "rot" is not so prevalent as it has been formerly. Our farmers will endeavor to plant earlier another spring, so as to enable the potatoes to get their growth during the cool part of the season. Indian corn, though generally planted late, has done extremely well, and as the autumn frosts have been withheld remarkably, the crop has ripened, and will be more than an average. Apples are not abundant. Some few orchards are well loaded, but as a general thing there is not a quarter of a crop. The bloom in the spring was abundant, but we noticed that for some reason, to us not known, the pollen or dust of the anthers, so necessary for fertilizing the germ, did not form or ripen very abundantly, and as a consequence the young apple fell almost as soon as the blossom leaves themselves. Whether this was owing, as our friend Cole of the Boston Cultivator thinks it may be, to the fact of the figures which indicate the present year of the Christian era being an odd number, (1847,) or whether some adverse circumstances of the weather were the cause, we cannot certainly tell. We opine, however, it must be attributed to the latter. In the stock line our farmers are doing a brisk business. The various kinds of cattle, especially good, smooth, heavy, active oxen, are in excellent demand and command higher prices than we have ever known them to be. We are glad to see this not only because it gives the farmer fair remuneration for his care, labor and expenditure, but it will also be an incentive to raise none but the best kind of cattle, horses, and other stock. In conclusion we have all reason to be satisfied with the blessings that a beneficent Providence has thus far sent upon us, in the production of so much material for subsistence, comfort and happiness and for the continuance of health and prosperity; and we trust that amid the toil and innocent festivities of the season, grateful hearts will everywhere be found among the recipients of the countless favors of Omnipotence, whether in the field or the workshop—the country or the city.

## WHY NOT CLASSIFY THE SHEEP?

We were sorry that the Trustees of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society, in making out their list of premiums for competitors at our Show, did not follow out the system of classification in their premiums for sheep. If we mistake not, there is a recorded vote of the society, taken at some of the meetings last year, that this system should be adopted. Whether there is or not, the experience of the last year in classifying them, and the satisfaction it gave them, and the dissatisfaction in regard to omitting the plan this year, ought to induce them in future not to vary from so good a system.

The mere offer for the "best buck," or "the best ewe," is too general and indefinite. How is this to be decided? One man breeds Merinos altogether. He takes great pains to obtain the best blood, and has a noble flock. In his eyes, the "best buck" is one of his flock, or, at any rate, a real Merino. Again, his neighbor goes in for the Saxons. In his eye, all others are of little value, and

of your small, compact and fine fleeced Saxons is his plus ultra of "best bucks." This neighbor, on the other hand, has taken great pains to get up a flock of South Downs, and he verily thinks the best buck is one of his hardy and robust, smutty faced sires. But a little further along we find one who has purchased a flock of Disleys, Leicestershire or Cotswolds, with their long fleeces and their wide backs and broad briskets, and he is fully persuaded that the "best buck" must come out of this breed. All these men are honest in their opinions, and they are all right, in one sense. The "best buck" for certain specified purposes, according as their several characteristics favor this or that purpose, will be found in all of these several breeds of sheep. Well, Mr. Trustees, how are you going to reconcile all these conflicting opinions, when you make such indefinite offers of premiums? It cannot be done; and we hope and we know that we are speaking the sentiments of a great majority of farmers and members of the Society, when we say that we hope in future the system of classification will not be departed from.

**BIRD LIME.** A correspondent enquires of us how to make bird lime, and how to use it in catching birds? Bird Lime is a very sticky or adhesive substance, which being spread upon straw and placed in places where birds frequent, will adhere to their feet and wings, and thus entangle them so they can be caught by hand. It is sometimes made by boiling down twigs of holly to a thick gummy liquor; but as the holly does not grow in Maine, our friend will obtain a very good article for the purpose by boiling common linseed oil down to a thick gummy state. By spreading this on straw, and placing them in the haunts of birds, he will entangle them so they cannot fly. We have used this formerly, in our younger days, with success.

**FARM WORK FOR OCTOBER.** October is generally a busy month with the farmer. A variety of duties now require his attention, and which he cannot conveniently attend to at any other time. As soon as the potato and corn crops are harvested, and his threshing out of the way, he will do well to see that the stones on his stubble grounds are picked up, and so placed as to facilitate their removal by sledging. Stones of a large size should be blasted, and raised from their beds, in order that they may be conveyed to the lines on a drag with the first fall of snow. In this manner a vastly larger amount of labor may be performed, with the same expense, than in the usual way.

**CELLARS.** As soon as your potatoes are in, the windows and doors of the cellar should be carefully secured, and the contents protected as thoroughly as possible from the action of frost. It is bad policy and poor economy to defer the performance of this duty till the advent of cold weather, as is the practice with some farmers. When the position of the cellar renders "banking" necessary, choose the lightest materials—such as straw, chip-dung, rotten wood and leaves from the woodlands, in preference to those that are of a more compact and solid texture. Not only will they operate much more efficiently in securing the cellar during the extreme cold of fall and winter, but they possess a decided value as materials for manure in the spring. In placing your bankings, all treading and stamping should be avoided; solid and compact masses, or those in which there are comparatively few interstices or pores, being good conductors, and consequently more liable to freeze than those of a more light and permeable texture. This fact is pointedly illustrated by the soil's freezing much more compactly, and to a greater depth, in roads which are heavily trodden, than in fields where it is less compressed.

**SHRUBS AND PLANTS.** Those shrubs and plants which are of a tender and fragile nature, and which are consequently liable to injury from cold, should now be removed to the cellar, or some other place which will insure their protection from the effects of frost. **SHEEP** should now be provided with comfortable quarters, and supplied regularly with water, food and salt. Much of the debility and many of the diseases, often incurable, which afflict these valuable animals during their long confinement to the barn in winter, are engendered by undue exposure to the cold winds and dreary exposure to the fall.

**GARDENS.** This is the season for cleaning your gardens. As soon as the produce has been removed, the surface should be carefully and thoroughly scraped, and the refuse soil, weeds and decaying haulm conveyed to some place where it will be converted into manure, and assume a condition capable of being applied as a stimulant to future crops. Such materials, however, should never be used as ingredients in the compost heap, or as litter to be made use of in your yards or sties, as they generally contain the seeds of noxious weeds, which it is the object of the economical to destroy. By accumulating the scrapings of the garden in some convenient, out-of-the-way place, where ample time can be afforded for the decomposition, or destruction of the vitality of such seeds as may be contained in the mass, or even where this result can be attained by artificial means, this refuse may be turned to a profitable account.

**ONIONS.** Most gardeners now prefer sowing their onion seed in the fall. September is the month most commonly selected for this purpose, but as considerable inconvenience is not unfrequently attended the adoption of this practice, many prefer sowing in October or November; the onion being a hardy production is in no way liable to injury from cold or frost.

**DITCHING.** August is usually recommended as the most favorable period for ditching, but in all cases where the texture of the soil is not too humid or clayey, ditching may be performed in October, and frequently with better success and less expense than at any other season. As a branch of farming, drainage has hitherto been but little practiced in this country. Under drainage, which has re-

cently been so successfully introduced in some sections of the United States, is found to be highly advantageous on many farms, especially those which embrace extensive tracts of wet meadow, or "bog land." As the principles of this species of agricultural improvement become more thoroughly understood, we hope to see it adopted by our farmers generally. There is a vast amount of land now comparatively valueless, which might be rendered highly productive in this way, and at small expense.

Hogs ought to be ready for market before cold weather. In this climate, keeping old hogs till late, is at best an unprofitable business. One year and a half is as long as they live; after this age they take on fat less rapidly, and the meat, produced at an increased cost, is much inferior in flavor, and of a coarser grain.

**CRANBERRIES.** The cultivation of this pleasant sub-citrus fruit is now, we perceive, becoming quite common. In their management various methods are adopted—some planting them in bogs and swales, and others, with equal success, cultivating them on sandy soils, and indeed in almost every variety of situation which can be conceived or in which the plants can be induced to take root. It is stated in one of our agricultural exchanges, that a Mr. S. Bates, of Billington, Norfolk Co., Mass., cultivates this crop with surprising success. Mr. B. says that "low meadow land is the best for them, prepared in the first instance in the same manner as for grain. The wild cranberry is then transplanted into this, in rows twenty inches apart. At first they require a slight hoeing; afterwards they spread and cover the field, producing crops annually thereafter without further culture. In this condition they produce much larger and finer fruit than in their wild state—the yield being from two to three hundred bushels per acre, worth, on an average in the Boston market, at least one dollar per bushel." Mr. B. furthermore states that "a damp or wet soil has generally been considered necessary to their successful cultivation," but thinks this not essential, as any soil not inclined to bake, will answer. He recommends the early spring as the most proper time for transplanting. In several experiments that have been made, the cranberry has flourished and fruited well when planted on soils of a light character, and we can see no good reason why it should not succeed under such management, as well as other low ground productions. The elm, so common in our ornamental enclosures, is never found growing naturally on our hills or plains, yet it appears to be benefited rather than injured by removal to them, and the same is the case with several other trees and shrubs.

**MUST, OR MOWBRAN, in hay mows,** may, it is said, be prevented by placing a number of long smooth poles, with the larger ends outward, at the bottom of the mow or stack before commencing it, and permitting the hay to settle a few days before hauling them out. The removal of the poles will leave air channels through which the air will continually circulate to the aeration of the mass and the expulsion of the gases arising from fermentation. The more of these holes there are, the better will it be for the hay. Musty fodder of any kind, is by no means palatable to cattle, and when badly injured, as is frequently the case when stored in a damp stack, had better be thrown at once into the yard, or upon the dung heap.

**TOMATOES FOR COWS.** It is not generally known that this vegetable is a superior article of food for milch cows. We have tried it two summers and find it decidedly superior to any other vegetable we have yet tried. They add greatly to the quality, as to the richness of the milk, and a rich golden color to the cream, and butter, which is at least pleasant to the eye, even if the flavor is not improved. We do not know, however, that they impart any richer flavor to the butter.

We have known cows to refuse them when first offered, but soon became very fond of them; others, we believe, a large majority, eat them greedily from the first. Thus far we have fed them only in the raw state, but if boiled with corn meal, say half and half, or two thirds tomatoes, they will be doubtless a third better.

To one who has a dairy farm, the cultivation of an acre or two in tomatoes, would be repaid by a greater profit than any vegetable we know. From an acre not less than eight bushels might be gathered every day, from July until frost.

There is some trouble in picking them, but don't nearly every farmer has children; his little boys—say, and big boys too, who would not be the worse for a little work. We should be glad to see the experiment tried on a larger scale than ours, and to learn the result.

[S. C. Tem. Adv.]

**RECIPE FOR DYING BLUE.** Take one pound of pounded logwood, boil it in a sufficient quantity of water until all the substance is out of it, then take about half a gallon of the liquor and dissolve one ounce of verdigris, and half an ounce of alum in it, boil your yarn in the logwood water one hour, stirring it and keeping it loose. Take out your yarn, mix the half gallon that contains the verdigris and alum, then put your yarn into the mixture, and boil it four hours, stirring and keeping it loose all the time, and taking it out every hour to give it air, after which dry it, then boil it in soap and water, and it is done. The above will dye six pounds of cotton yarn an elegant deep blue. After which put it in as much yarn into the same liquor, and boil it three hours, stirring as before, and you will have a good pale blue, or boil hickory bark in your liquor, and you will have a beautiful green.

Rest assured there is no imposition in the above. It is cheap. Any person following the recipe will find it proves satisfactory.

**AGRICULTURE IN AROOSTOOK.** J. G. Merrill, a missionary in Aroostook, in a letter to Rev. Dr. Cummings, Editor of the Christian (Portland) Mirror, furnishes the following interesting article relative to Agriculture in Aroostook County. The letter is dated Fort Fairfield, August, 1847.

**AROOSTOOK COUNTY AN AGRICULTURAL REGION.** An impression has, to some extent, prevailed in the western part of the State, that the Aroostook is little else than a lumbering region—a swamp of pines which when removed would leave the inhabitants poor and the soil only fit to be abandoned. This impression is wholly erroneous. There have been indeed, and there still are, in some sections of this county, noble pines, lofty, and highly valuable—some have been cut and hewed, measuring eight tons and more, almost clear of knots. A large proportion, however, of the pine timber in the immediate neighborhood of the Aroostook river, has already been removed, and a benevolent man can hardly be sorry, when it is found that, perhaps in 30 cases out of 40, those who have been engaged in "making and hauling" this timber, have found it a losing business, to say nothing of the immoral tendency of this business, as it is usually conducted. But this region a swamp? Yes, there are some cedar swamps furnishing large supplies of good fencing timber, and not a little good "single stuff"—cedar swamp, which when cleared of timber afford excellent mowing and pasturage—some of the best. There are two, some swamps where the hackmatack and spruce are the principal growth. The soil of these swamps is not in general very valuable for agricultural purposes. These latter swamps however, in all the south region of Hodgdon, (this town lies south of Houlton) in this county, are few and small—leaving a tract of country of more than 100 miles in length, and about 50 in breadth, equal to five thousand square miles in one body, comparatively without barren swamp, and mostly of the first capabilities in an agricultural point of view; as may be seen by crops growing large the second year after seeding down.

This is an excellent grazing region. The farmers here usually plant or sow their grounds two years after clearing, before ploughing or sowing down to grass, and the following schedule, it is believed, will show an average crop for these years:

1st year.	2d year.	Seed to the acre.
Oats, 60	40	2
Wheat, 25	30	1
Rye, 25	30	1
Barley, 45	20	2
Buckwheat, 65	20	2
Millet, 40		

Corn, in good seasons, yields about 40 bushels to the acre. This crop and the millet do not succeed the 2d year without ploughing. Peas grow very luxuriantly here, and are a sure crop. Beans too grow well. They yield abundantly in a good corn season. Hay too grows large the second year after seeding down, and the 3d year better. An average crop to an acre a ton. Potatoes are so easily raised, it is thought that, at ten cents for the bushel, they would yield a good profit. And all the culinary roots prosper admirably in the soil. Then an average price of the products, if sold in the winter, may be stated as follows: Oats 45 cts. per bushel, wheat \$1.50, rye \$1.50, buckwheat \$1.10, millet \$1.35, peas \$1.75, beans \$2.50, hay \$8 per ton. The average cost of clearing an acre of land of its native growth, including "felling, limbing, burning, junking and piling," fifteen dollars.

This is an excellent grazing region. What though the winter is long? The ground is so early and constantly covered with snow, that it freezes comparatively none; and as soon as the snow is gone in the spring, vegetation starts; and cattle ordinarily can get a good living abroad, as soon as the 20th of May. Cattle, horses and sheep give demonstration that the feed is sweet and nutritious. Pork can be raised in this country with great ease; as potatoes, oats, peas and barley, are raised here with much less cost than in any other part of the State.

As to orchards in this county, I believe every farmer experiment made, has proved successful. In Montpelier, too, 12 miles further north, young apple trees are flourishing; and even in Letter G, north of the Aroostook, there are apples now growing upon several trees. This is in lat. about 46° 30'. And several fine young varieties of apple and plum trees are seen in various towns in the latitude of Fort Fairfield.

And my wish is, that a host of young, enterprising, and sober minded men, from the older and more sterile parts of our State, could be here now, to see the admirable fields of grain and the other vegetables mentioned above. I am quite satisfied they would be less willing to leave the garden of Maine remain so far uncultivated. I am personally acquainted with some score of men who came here 7, 6, or even but 4 years ago, from the more comparatively independent—having good farms of from 30 to 60 acres under improvement—with comfortable houses and lands—with ox or horse teams—with cows, sheep and swine—free of debt, or nearly so. Some of them with children, going to school in their own neighborhood; and on stated occasions the men with their households attending on the worship of God upon the holy Sabbath.

**NUTRIMENT IN DIFFERENT SUBSTANCES.** Dr. Warwic, an English lecturer, gives an interesting comparison of the amount of nutriment contained in different vegetable and animal substances, and the time for their digestion. Of vegetables, he considers that beans contain most nutriment. As to animal substances, he remarked that mutton contained 20 per cent. of nutriment, beef 26, chicken 25, pork 24, cod and sole 21, haddock 18, &c.

As to digestion, boiled rice occupied an hour, and an hour and forty-five minutes, tapioca and barley two hours, stale bread two hours, new bread three hours, boiled cabbage four hours, oysters two and a half hours, salmon four hours. Venison chops one and a half—mutton three—beef three—roast pork five and a quarter—raw eggs two—soft boiled eggs eight—hard ditto, three and a half.

## RENOVATION OF WORN OUT LANDS.

A controversy is going on in the pages of the American Farmer, Baltimore, between Colonel Capron and a correspondent who designates himself "A Learner," on the subject of renovating worn out lands; the Colonel going for extreme measures, and the purchase of manures and other dressings at any cost; the learner contending that every farm has within itself the means of improvement; and that it may be done gradually, by the adoption of good management and a proper rotation of crops.

Now, I beg leave to say, although I am neither a Colonel or a Learner, I consider both to be individually right—the Colonel, as a wealthy man, lending his capital to the farm; the Learner content to walk before he can run. At the same time, I am a firm believer in the adage, "nothing so generous as the Earth; for whatever you lend her, you may safely calculate to receive back, with compound interest; good measure, heaped up and running over," as well as that other wise saying, "you cannot get something for nothing." But let me tell you a true story.

A thorough-going, hardworking man and his wife, who pulled together, had, by dint of labor and good management, laid by a sum of money, with which he stocked a farm, although scantily, it must be confessed. He worked two horses, and his wife milked four cows; and the business worked finely the first year; but then, one of his horses died, and the other fell lame; and to prove the truth of the old saying, "misfortunes never come single handed," all his cows died by the distemper, then raging in the country. This also was the year, when the fly literally destroyed his wheat, and the drought the potato crop; so there was an end of all his hopes, and with them, the power for future exertion! In his distress he went to an old friend of his father, who lived in the city, and told him his tale. His friend desired him to call next day, and he would, in the mean time, see if anything could be done. On meeting him next morning, his friend said, "I know your honesty and industry, and you must not give up. I will lend you what money you may want, until you can repay me; go ahead. The only condition I shall exact for you is this—that neither you nor your wife spend one shilling, before taking it in your hand and asking yourself, 'can we possibly do without spending this?' and to your honesty I leave the result."

The man consented, and purchased three horses and six cows, and a fine large lot of town dung, as indispensable, with some improved tools, for he knew the value of them. But when his jacket, for the third time, was gone to the elbow, and his trousers at the knees and behind, and his wife thought she could no longer possibly mend them, they conscientiously resorted to the ordeal of the trial by the shilling, and ordered, that a piece of bed ticking, which his wife had by her, would suit both purposes; while the shirt, patched in the body so as almost to resemble Joseph's coat, would be quite as well without sleeves this hot weather, and shoes are useless when the weather is fine. His wife's gowns had become straightened, by cutting up one to mend another; for, by the ordeal of the shilling, it was found possible to do without spending it in repairing pieces. In the mean time, everything flourished out of doors. The increased strength of teams and dairies, the improved tools, and purchased manures, had increased their means three-fold; and to lay by a dollar, was far more pleasant than to spend it—a fine maxim that.

Success to say, in far less time than his friend expected, he called on him, in his patched clothes, to repay the borrowed money; and to the question, how had he been enabled so soon to do it? he replied, "by adding to my resources out of doors, and by the rule of the shilling; but good Lord! only see what a figure I am!" adding, "to you I am indebted for a secret, which will enable me to buy a Farm instead of renting one." After this, we would advise young farmers to "Borrow all you can, may do almost all but steal, and the trial by the shilling, and by the blessing of God, you will become rich, and no mistake." P. F. Newark, N. J. (Boston Cultivator.)

**HONEY BEES.** An acquaintance of ours, in this city, who is quite a Bee-fancier, and has closely observed and studied their habits for several years, placed a new swarm in a hive of his own construction, on the 25th of June last. The hive is made to conform to the natural habits of the insect in its wild state. It is of the usual form, but closed at the bottom, with a close fitting lid, covered with wire cloth, about 8 meshes to the inch. This allows all the dirt and chips of comb made by the bees to sift through; and admits sufficient air for ventilation. It is hung upon butts, and can be opened to brush off any dead bees, or other substances too large to fall through the wire. Near the top, directly over the drawers, is an inch auger-hole, for the passage of the "workers." This aperture, being at the top of the swarm, has always a cluster of busy bees about it, so that no miller can enter; and as there is no other mode of ingress, our friend thinks that the hives may be kept from worms, which are the great enemy of the apiary. Nothing larger than ants can go through the wire bottom, and they are easily kept away by salt. The swarm in this hive is the most its owner has ever witnessed, and as evidence of this, he finds the hive, on the tenth day, two-thirds full of comb—nearly double what is usual for so late a swarm. He has no patent, and will cheerfully permit any one to construct duplicates. [Norwich Ct. News.]

**BOX FLY.**—In the Ohio Cultivator, L. A. Baker says, that the box fly has "a bad, sneaking habit," which he has never seen noticed by any author. After buzzing about the horse's legs and mane a short time, it darts with great speed at the cavity beneath the jaws, and instantly inflicts a severe wound, from which the blood oozes; and that it is this occasional and painful attack, for which he has discovered no reason, that gives horsemen such a terror for these flies, which otherwise would not be noticed.

## HOW TO BUILD STONE WALLS.

Stones are the best materials for fencing when they are plenty, and they are very readily thrown into the form of a wall three and a half feet high when the main object is attended to. That is, a substantial fence for cattle.

Faced walls and double walls are pretty when they are new. But they will not endure so well as the more common balance walls which are laid for durability rather than for beauty of external appearance. A stone layer often lays a stone out of place in order to present its best face to the beholder.

It has often been recommended by writers to dig a trench one or two feet deep on the line of the wall, and to fill it up with small stones for a foundation of the wall. And it has been insisted that this is essential to the stability of the wall in all low grounds that are liable to be holed up by frost. Such walls cost at least one dollar per rod even when the materials are handy.

No experience could never have taught such doctrine as this. You can hardly do worse than to dig trenches for walls in such grounds. Trenches become filled with water and ice, and nothing is more destructive than ice in stone walls. It unsettles their foundations in a very short time.

On high grounds, where the water never stands, trenches and fillings with small stones are harmless. But unless large quantities of rubble are in the way and to be buried at any rate, we would never advise to be at the cost of making trenches and filling them again to form the base of stone fence.

A more common mode of building wall for fence is to lay two rows of boulders as large as one's head, one on each side of the centre line, and then to throw the largest rocks on these. But this is wrong, being attended with more labor and not standing so well as a third kind of wall that we have formerly recommended, viz:—Throw the largest rocks into the line of the wall; block them up so as to make good building on them; then pile on rocks of a less size; and you will make stone fence very fast, and fence that will stand longer than any double wall or ditch wall.

An undertaker can afford to lay such a wall, three and a half feet high, for twenty to twenty-five cents per rod. And a wall too that will be sufficient for any cattle that ought to go at large. [Ploughman.]

## COFFEE.

Nothing could be more appropriate than your description of the mode of preparing coffee in the June number of the Cultivator. From much experience in drinking, if not preparing coffee, over a large proportion of our country, I feel safe in saying that in nine cases out of ten, it is really unfit to drink, and possesses little or none of the qualities of good coffee. The truth is, the burning is taken in its literal sense, and the coffee is literally burned, not brewed, as it should be. Prepared in the proper way, and used with a sufficiency of milk and sugar, it is both a delicious and nutritious beverage. Many of the evil effects of coffee arise from the over brewing or burning, giving the decoction that harsh bitter taste, which, although almost universal, is not its proper taste.

Another evil attending coffee making, is that it is not kept perfectly hot till the time of drinking, and cold coffee, whatever be its origin, is a most expensive poison. For a family, nothing equals the neatness and perfection of a small heater, with a spirit lamp. This may appear to farmers and mechanics an extravagance, as it did to myself, till tried. But after teaching your family how to make good coffee, provide a spirit lamp and screen of the dimensions of your coffee pot. As soon as this is extinguished, cover the wick with a tin tube, and the cost of alcohol need not exceed three cents per week, and this is not paying too dear for a good cup of coffee.

In a country like our own, where all the substantial of eating and drinking are produced in greater abundance and perfection than in any other country in the world, we do not find, except as rare instances, in private families, hotels, or eating houses, the simple yet delicious beverage, good coffee. I have often thought that a cup of good coffee would beguile many a hungry and fatigued artisan and farmer, as well as other men, from the whiskey punch and brandy sling, were it as prominently put before them as the decanters in the bar room. [Albany Cultivator.]

## TAKING CARE OF THE PENCE.

One of the hardest lessons for many of our young men to learn is that trite and sterling doctrine of Poor Richard, "Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves." But hard and distasteful as it is, we must learn and practice the maxim, or take the still harder alternative of poverty and want.

We have no inclination to teach any of our readers a lesson in miserly meanness and littleness. The miserable Muck-Rake who consecrates his energies to the saving of the shreds and fragments and sweepings that lie in his path, as an ultimate object, is quite as pitiable a being as the most prodigal spendthrift. What we desire is to save the thoughtful and wasteful from future embarrassments and trouble by putting him on a course of reasonable economy and care-taking of his ordinary expenditures. This is all that is necessary, and all we wish.

Hundreds of young men, some of whom may read this paragraph, might this day have been in possession of a snug little capital, if they had simply dispensed with superfluous indulgences during the time they have been engaged in business. It would have cost no sacrifice of generous feeling or of respectability of character; and besides the money it would have been attended with the acquisition of a habit of minute economy, or precise parsimony, which is itself worth more than money; which is the truth, the most productive kind of capital.

In this country, and as business is here managed, a little capital gives a young man great advantage, especially if along with it

he possesses superior business talents and habits. And the fact that he has saved from a small income a snug little sum in the course of a few years, is itself pretty good evidence that he has the right habits and abilities to succeed well, and no introduction or letters of recommendation can speak so loudly in his favor. At the same time the buoyancy of mind and spirits which this advantage inspires in the young adventurer himself is often a material help to him in his future undertakings. In every respect he appears in favorable contrast to those other young men who, though placed in circumstances equally favorable, have acquired no property, contracted bad habits, and feel jaded and discouraged by their unfruitful lot.

It has a great and happy effect upon one's own mind and energy to feel that a beginning is made—that a foundation is laid to build upon—and if for no other reason, for this every young man should look well to see what becomes of his first earnings. It is comparatively easy to add to a stock, however small; less easy to think of beginning one.

We repeat our advice, then, old and oft repeated as it has been. Take care of the pennies, the first earned pennies of youthful endeavor, and the pounds of after life will take care of themselves.

[Dry Goods Reporter.]

**HOW THE PERUVIANS USE GUANO.** Much has recently been written on the employment and utility of guano; but the manner in which it is applied as manure in Peru, seems to be but little known. The Peruvians use it chiefly in the cultivation of maize and potatoes. A few weeks after the seeds begin to shoot, a little hollow is dug round each root, and is filled up with guano, which is afterwards covered with a layer of earth! After the lapse of twelve or fifteen hours, the whole field is laid under water, and is left in that state for some hours. Of the Guano Blanco a less quantity suffices, and the field must be more speedily and abundantly watered, otherwise the roots would be destroyed. The effect of this manure is incredibly rapid. In a few days the growth of the plant is doubled. If the manure be repeated a second time, but in smaller quantity, a rich harvest is certain. At least, the produce will be threefold that which would have been obtained from the unmanured soil. The hacienda of the valley of Chancay have, during the last fifty years, consumed annually from 33,000 to 36,000 bushels of guano brought from the islands of Chincha and Pisco. The price of a bushel of colored guano is one dollar and a quarter, and the price of the white from two to three dollars. The price has recently undergone many fluctuations, in consequence of the great exports to Europe. The employment of this kind of manure is very ancient in Peru; and there is authentic evidence of its having been used in the time of the Incas. The white guano was then chiefly found on the islands opposite to Chincha; so that for upwards of 600 years the deposit has been progressively removed from those islands without any apparent decrease of the accumulation. The uniformity of climate on a coast where there is not much rain must contribute to render the Peruvian guano a more arid manure than the African, as fewer of the saline particles of the former being in solution, they are consequently less subject to evaporation.

[Von Thudis' Travels in Peru.]

**ANECDOTE OF THE HORSE—Attachment to Man.** In submission and attachment to man, the horse is equalled only by the dog and elephant. He soon learns to distinguish his master's voice, and to come at his call; he rejoices in his presence, and seems restless and unhappy during absence; he joins with him willingly in any work, and appears susceptible of emulation and rivalry; and though frequently fierce and dangerous to strangers, yet there are few instances on record of his being faithless to those with whom he is domesticated, unless under the most inhuman and barbarous treatment. Colonel Smith relates the following affecting incident of attachment in a charger, which belonged to General Sir Robert Gillespie. When Sir Robert fell at the storming of Kalung, his favorite black charger, bred at the Camp of Good Hope, and carried by him to India, was, at the sale of his effects, competed for by several officers of his division, and finally knocked down to the private of the eighth dragoons, who contributed their prize money to the amount of £500 sterling, to retain this commemorative of their late commander.

Thus the charger was always led at the head of the regiment on a march, and at the station of Chawpore, was usually indulged with taking his ancient post at the color-stand, where the salute of passing squadrons was given at the drill and on reviews. When the regiment was ordered home, the funds of the private running low, he was bought for the same sum by a relative of ours, who provided funds and a paddock for him, where he might end his days in comfort; but when the corps had marched, and the sound of the last trumpet had departed, he refused to eat, and on the first opportunity, being led out to exercise, he broke from his groom, and galloping to his ancient station on the parade, after neighing aloud, dropped down and died.

[Home Magazine.]

**CHARCOAL.** Powdered charcoal, or the refuse of the heap, should be thickly strewn over every place where filth is allowed to accumulate. It absorbs the bad smell, and makes an excellent manure of what otherwise would not only be useless but offensive. It also prevents the larvae of insects from becoming flies or moths. Pigs like to eat charcoal, and are thought to fatten on it, and in the course of the summer months, I frequently have a bushel or so at a time thrown over the pen. It makes the manure so much more valuable that I find it worth while to buy it for the purpose. [American Agriculturist.]

In Pittsburg, a young man named Drum acts as a bar-keeper in a hotel. An acquaintance, for whom he was preparing a whiskey punch, remarked that he never before understood Shakespeare's expression of "the spirit-stirring Drum!"







LATER FROM HAYTI. *Insurrection of the Blacks against the Mulattoes.* On the 23d of August, two black generals, named Semilien and Charles Alerie, openly raised the

LATER FROM HAYTIAN		INSURRECTION OF THE BLACKS against the Mulattoes. On the 28d	
<p>of August, two black generals, named Semien and Lallier, were sent to Port-au-Prince, on a standard of revolt, at Port au Prince, and at the head of a considerable force, seized upon the National Palace. The object of this insurrection appears to have been the expulsion or extermination of the Mulattoes. The president Souleouque, having been officially notified at Cape Haytien, of this occurrence, sent his minister, David Troy, a black man of integrity and firmness, to re-establish order in Port au Prince, and there, after a conference between the minister and the rebel chiefs, one of the latter, Alerte obeyed an order to go and render an account of his</p>			

MARKETS.	
AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.	
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY HEDDE, HAMBLES AND COMPANY.	
ASHES, per 100 lbs.	
Port,	4 1/2
White,	1 00
Black,	1 00
GRASS,	6 00
GRAIN,	6 00
FLOUR,	6 50
Oats,	55
Rye,	55
Wheat,	100
Oats,	55
Barley,	55
Hay, field,	1 00
Hay, stable,	7 50
Clover,	8 00
Fine seed,	8 00
H. Grass,	8 00
PROVISIONS.	
Perk, round hogs,	10 00
Clean meat do,	9 00
Butter, do. com,	4 25
Butter,	15 00
Lard,	10 00
Chesee,	10 00
Chicken,	10 00
Dressed,	10 00
Apples, dried,	11 00
Apples, fresh,	10 00
Do. winter,	60 00
Do. summer,	60 00
MEAL,	10 00

Allen, refused, declaring that his share in the late proceedings had actually been in obedience to the orders of the President himself. In order to save the effusion of blood, the President has been obliged to await the President's reply to Semlien's charge. The result would either be his death or his justification; in which latter event, a new trial would be ordered. The President Semlien's accomplices, and this would be a declaration of war to the death on the people of color. On the 1st of September, this political drama had not reached its denouement.

[N. Y. Express.]

**PLASTER PARIS.** 00 00 00 00  
Per ton, 00 00 00 00  
Thomson, new ins. 30 00 00 00

**WOOL.** 22 00 00 00  
Flower, 22 00 00 00  
Pulled, 22 00 00 00  
Washed, 22 00 00 00

**BOSTON MARKET, Oct. 2.**

**FLOUR.**—There is an active demand. Grades, coarse brands, from about 86, and new 85 1/2; 100 lbs. 100 00; 50 lbs. 50 00. The American market is very uncertain, and it is generally supposed that a break has occurred in the Cass, La. Mills, which will result in a considerable increase in the price of flour. The market is very quiet, and the price of flour is very low. The market is very quiet, and the price of flour is very low.

**CORN.**—The market had commenced to advance at 100 00, but it has since fallen to 95 00. The market is very quiet, and the price of corn is very low. The market is very quiet, and the price of corn is very low.

**WHEAT.**—The market is very quiet, and the price of wheat is very low. The market is very quiet, and the price of wheat is very low.

**GRAIN.**—The market is very quiet, and the price of grain is very low. The market is very quiet, and the price of grain is very low.

**WOL.**—The market is very quiet, and the price of wool is very low. The market is very quiet, and the price of wool is very low.

GEN. TOM THOMAS CONSIDERS. This distinguished fellow, during his stay in this city, offered reward of \$500 to the person who would produce a child of his own weight—15 pounds—who could walk alone.	31 29 27 25 23 21 19 17 15 13 11 9 7 5 3 1
Mr. Jacob Bagley took his child, which is a little over 12 months old, 24 pounds in weight, and weighing a quarter of a pound less than the General, to Market Hall, on Thursday last, and fairly won the bet, as the child alone could walk, and was as plump and healthy as the General, who is now in business and cheerful. The General, we regret to say it, although fairly beaten, refused to pay over the <i>dust</i> , and did not even give his little-compensate a silver piece, thus demonstrating that he is not a sportsman.	31 29 27 25 23 21 19 17 15 13 11 9 7 5 3 1
Prime Sausy Fleeces, washed, & B Bucnos, washed, Fulled wool, Northern superfine Lambs No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11, No. 12, No. 13, No. 14, No. 15, No. 16, No. 17, No. 18, No. 19, No. 20, No. 21, No. 22, No. 23, No. 24, No. 25, No. 26, No. 27, No. 28, No. 29, No. 30, No. 31, No. 32, No. 33, No. 34, No. 35, No. 36, No. 37, No. 38, No. 39, No. 40, No. 41, No. 42, No. 43, No. 44, No. 45, No. 46, No. 47, No. 48, No. 49, No. 50, No. 51, No. 52, No. 53, No. 54, No. 55, No. 56, No. 57, No. 58, No. 59, No. 60, No. 61, No. 62, No. 63, No. 64, No. 65, No. 66, No. 67, No. 68, No. 69, No. 70, No. 71, No. 72, No. 73, No. 74, No. 75, No. 76, No. 77, No. 78, No. 79, No. 80, No. 81, No. 82, No. 83, No. 84, No. 85, No. 86, No. 87, No. 88, No. 89, No. 90, No. 91, No. 92, No. 93, No. 94, No. 95, No. 96, No. 97, No. 98, No. 99, No. 100, No. 101, No. 102, No. 103, No. 104, No. 105, No. 106, No. 107, No. 108, No. 109, No. 110, No. 111, No. 112, No. 113, No. 114, No. 115, No. 116, No. 117, No. 118, No. 119, No. 120, No. 121, No. 122, No. 123, No. 124, No. 125, No. 126, No. 127, No. 128, No. 129, No. 130, No. 131, No. 132, No. 133, No. 134, No. 135, No. 136, No. 137, No. 138, No. 139, No. 140, No. 141, No. 142, No. 143, No. 144, No. 145, No. 146, No. 147, No. 148, No. 149, No. 150, No. 151, No. 152, No. 153, No. 154, No. 155, No. 156, No. 157, No. 158, No. 159, No. 160, No. 161, No. 162, No. 163, No. 164, No. 165, No. 166, No. 167, No. 168, No. 169, No. 170, No. 171, No. 172, No. 173, No. 174, No. 175, No. 176, No. 177, No. 178, No. 179, No. 180, No. 181, No. 182, No. 183, No. 184, No. 185, No. 186, No. 187, No. 188, No. 189, No. 190, No. 191, No. 192, No. 193, No. 194, No. 195, No. 196, No. 197, No. 198, No. 199, No. 200, No. 201, No. 202, No. 203, No. 204, No. 205, No. 206, No. 207, No. 208, No. 209, No. 210, No. 211, No. 212, No. 213, No. 214, No. 215, No. 216, No. 217, No. 218, No. 219, No. 220, No. 221, No. 222, No. 223, No. 224, No. 225, No. 226, No. 227, No. 228, No. 229, No. 230, No. 231, No. 232, No. 233, No. 234, No. 235, No. 236, No. 237, No. 238, No. 239, No. 240, No. 241, No. 242, No. 243, No. 244, No. 245, No. 246, No. 247, No. 248, No. 249, No. 250, No. 251, No. 252, No. 253, No. 254, No. 255, No. 256, No. 257, No. 258, No. 259, No. 260, No. 261, No. 262, No. 263, No. 264, No. 265, No. 266, No. 267, No. 268, No. 269, No. 270, No. 271, No. 272, No. 273, No. 274, No. 275, No. 276, No. 277, No. 278, No. 279, No. 280, No. 281, No. 282, No. 283, No. 284, No. 285, No. 286, No. 287, No. 288, No. 289, No. 290, No. 291, No. 292, No. 293, No. 294, No. 295, No. 296, No. 297, No. 298, No. 299, No. 300, No. 301, No. 302, No. 303, No. 304, No. 305, No. 306, No. 307, No. 308, No. 309, No. 310, No. 311, No. 312, No. 313, No. 314, No. 315, No. 316, No. 317, No. 318, No. 319, No. 320, No. 321, No. 322, No. 323, No. 324, No. 325, No. 326, No. 327, No. 328, No. 329, No. 330, No. 331, No. 332, No. 333, No. 334, No. 335, No. 336, No. 337, No. 338, No. 339, No. 340, No. 341, No. 342, No. 343, No. 344, No. 345, No. 346, No. 347, No. 348, No. 349, No. 350, No. 351, No. 352, No. 353, No. 354, No. 355, No. 356, No. 357, No. 358, No. 359, No. 360, No. 361, No. 362, No. 363, No. 364, No. 365, No. 366, No. 367, No. 368, No. 369, No. 370, No. 371, No. 372, No. 373, No. 374, No. 375, No. 376, No. 377, No. 378, No. 379, No. 380, No. 381, No. 382, No. 383, No. 384, No. 385, No. 386, No. 387, No. 388, No. 389, No. 390, No. 391, No. 392, No. 393, No. 394, No. 395, No. 396, No. 397, No. 398, No. 399, No. 400, No. 401, No. 402, No. 403, No. 404, No. 405, No. 406, No. 407, No. 408, No. 409, No. 410, No. 411, No. 412, No. 413, No. 414, No. 415, No. 416, No. 417, No. 418, No. 419, No. 420, No. 421, No. 422, No. 423, No. 424, No. 425, No. 426, No. 42	

Gen. Tom Thomsen. Considered. This distinguished little fellow, during his stay in this city, offered reward of \$500 for the person who would produce a child of his own weight—15 pounds—who could walk alone. Mr. Jacob Bagley took his child, which is a boy 12 months old, 24 pounds in weight in height, and weighing a quarter of a pound less than the General, to Market Hall, on Thursday last, and fairly won the bet, as the General was obliged to acknowledge the fact, and the General was obliged to acknowledge the fact. The General, we regret to say it, although fairly beaten, refused to pay over the *dust*, and did not even give his little competitor a silver shilling, thus demonstrating the General's utter want of the diminutive dimensions as his body. Mr. Barnum, who exhibits the General under contract, and at whose suggestion, doubtless, the General offered the reward, and thus backed out, we conclude is "up to small things."

[Bangor Mercury.]

**THE HARVEST OF DEATH.** The New Orleans Picayune of the 7th ult. says:

The appalling and unparalleled epidemic which has been raging with such deadly fury, and the public centers—the cities of the dead—are being crowded with emigrants from the country. In the way of business, the only article that is in demand is the inquiry, "are they dead?" Walnut nut, white pine, and

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Cured, washed, 16  
Pulled wool, Northern supreme Lumber, 16  
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**BRIGHTON MARKET, Sept. 27.**  
At Market, 1250 Beef Cattle, 1900 Sheep, and 1000 Swine.  
1850 Prices.  
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**WORKING OIL.** We advance our quotations to close for sales—extra \$5.50 @ 6.75; first quality \$6.50 @ 7.50; second quality \$7.50 @ 8.50; third quality \$8.50 @ 9.50; fourth quality \$9.50 @ 10.50; fifth quality \$10.50 @ 11.50; sixth quality \$11.50 @ 12.50; seventh quality \$12.50 @ 13.50; eighth quality \$13.50 @ 14.50; ninth quality \$14.50 @ 15.50; tenth quality \$15.50 @ 16.50; eleventh quality \$16.50 @ 17.50; twelfth quality \$17.50 @ 18.50; thirteenth quality \$18.50 @ 19.50; fourteenth quality \$19.50 @ 20.50; fifteenth quality \$20.50 @ 21.50; sixteenth quality \$21.50 @ 22.50; seventeenth quality \$22.50 @ 23.50; eighteenth quality \$23.50 @ 24.50; nineteenth quality \$24.50 @ 25.50; twentieth quality \$25.50 @ 26.50; twenty-first quality \$26.50 @ 27.50; twenty-second quality \$27.50 @ 28.50; twenty-third quality \$28.50 @ 29.50; twenty-fourth quality \$29.50 @ 30.50; twenty-fifth quality \$30.50 @ 31.50; twenty-sixth quality \$31.50 @ 32.50; twenty-seventh quality \$32.50 @ 33.50; twenty-eighth quality \$33.50 @ 34.50; twenty-ninth quality \$34.50 @ 35.50; thirtieth quality \$35.50 @ 36.50; thirty-first quality \$36.50 @ 37.50; thirty-second quality \$37.50 @ 38.50; thirty-third quality \$38.50 @ 39.50; thirty-fourth quality \$39.50 @ 40.50; thirty-fifth quality \$40.50 @ 41.50; thirty-sixth quality \$41.50 @ 42.50; thirty-seventh quality \$42.50 @ 43.50; thirty-eighth quality \$43.50 @ 44.50; thirty-ninth quality \$44.50 @ 45.50; fortieth quality \$45.50 @ 46.50; forty-first quality \$46.50 @ 47.50; forty-second quality \$47.50 @ 48.50; forty-third quality \$48.50 @ 49.50; forty-fourth quality \$49.50 @ 50.50; forty-fifth quality \$50.50 @ 51.50; forty-sixth quality \$51.50 @ 52.50; forty-seventh quality \$52.50 @ 53.50; forty-eighth quality \$53.50 @ 54.50; forty-ninth quality \$54.50 @ 55.50; fiftieth quality \$55.50 @ 56.50; fifty-first quality \$56.50 @ 57.50; fifty-second quality \$57.50 @ 58.50; fifty-third quality \$58.50 @ 59.50; fifty-fourth quality \$59.50 @ 60.50; fifty-fifth quality \$60.50 @ 61.50; fifty-sixth quality \$61.50 @ 62.50; fifty-seventh quality \$62.50 @ 63.50; fifty-eighth quality \$63.50 @ 64.50; fifty-ninth quality \$64.50 @ 65.50; sixtieth quality \$65.50 @ 66.50; sixty-first quality \$66.50 @ 67.50; sixty-second quality \$67.50 @ 68.50; sixty-third quality \$68.50 @ 69.50; sixty-fourth quality \$69.50 @ 70.50; sixty-fifth quality \$70.50 @ 71.50; sixty-sixth quality \$71.50 @ 72.50; sixty-seventh quality \$72.50 @ 73.50; sixty-eighth quality \$73.50 @ 74.50; sixty-ninth quality \$74.50 @ 75.50; seventieth quality \$75.50 @ 76.50; seventy-first quality \$76.50 @ 77.50; seventy-second quality \$77.50 @ 78.50; seventy-third quality \$78.50 @ 79.50; seventy-fourth quality \$79.50 @ 80.50; seventy-fifth quality \$80.50 @ 81.50; seventy-sixth quality \$81.50 @ 82.50; seventy-seventh quality \$82.50 @ 83.50; seventy-eighth quality \$83.50 @ 84.50; seventy-ninth quality \$84.50 @ 85.50; eightieth quality \$85.50 @ 86.50; eighty-first quality \$86.50 @ 87.50; eighty-second quality \$87.50 @ 88.50; eighty-third quality \$88.50 @ 89.50; eighty-fourth quality \$89.50

diminutive dimensions as his body. Mr. Barnum, who exhibits the General under contract, and at whose suggestion, doubtless, the Genesee offered the reward, and checked out, we conclude is "up to small things."

[Bangor Mercury.]

**THE HARVEST OF DEATH.** The New Orleans Picayune of the 7th ult. says:

"The appalling and unparalleled epidemic convulsion, which has been so long and so far, and the public cities—the cities of the dead—are being crowded with emigrants from our midst. In the way of business, the only articles in demand are shrouds, caskets, and mahogany, walnut and white pine. The dead of all others are unemployed save physicians, druggists, nurses, undertakers, the drivers of hearses, and grave diggers."

**THE KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING.** The *Times* of the 9th ult. publishes a list showing that 1017 of our soldiers were put *hors du combat* in the battles of the 19th and 30th Aug. It is, says that paper, a list of the killed and wounded, and not, as is to be observed that the proportion of killed to the wounded is smaller in these late severe engagements than in our previous battles. We observe, however, that many of the wounded are severely so, and the number of deaths of those wounded, from the nature of the arms

**SALE OF TOWNSHIPS.** The Land Agent of this State sold several townships at auction, on Monday last, before a large number of persons. The number of persons in attendance. The terms were one-fifth cash down, and a credit of one, two, three, four and five years given on the balance due. There was a great sale of land, every one thousand feet of logs cut upon the townships. The Range and No. are reckoned West from the East line of the state. The following sales were made:

North half of No. 4, Range 13, minimum 90 cts., sold for 77-1-2 to N. H. Dillingham.

In Farmington, by Rev. Jesse Rodgers, Mr. George Brown of New Sharon, to Miss Julia Greenwood of Farmington.

Mr. Charles Wayne, on Sunday, Sept. 25, by Rev. C. Full M. Northway H. Sawyer to Miss Margaret Ann Atwood.

Miss Mary Ann Smith, daughter of John A. Smith, to Esthetic C. Stevens.

John B. Smith, son of Thos. Burrill, Esq., Eben's wife, of Union, to Miss Miranda T. Billings.

John B. Smith, son of Thos. Burrill, Esq., to Miss Sophia Wells, daughter of Daniel Wells, Esq., of Clinton.

In Madison, Wm. Jewett to Miss Reella A. Smith, of Farmington.

Wm. Jewett to Miss Susan A. Smith, of Farmington.

Rev. J. Alexander Burdick to Miss Susan A. Smith.

In Waterbury, John Richard of Biddeford, to

[illegible]

The Boston Bee says, the Hon. Judge Preble and Mr. Poor of Maine, arrived at Montreal, on Thursday, on a mission to the Hon. Mr. St. Lawrence and Atlantic railway. Three divisions of the road, of about fifty miles in extent, are in progress in the State of Maine, and this portion will probably be completed before the termination of the present year.

**Suicide.** A young man committed suicide in Gardiner on Thursday night. The cause is said to be the refusal of the father of his lady love to a matrimonial alliance. He preferred laudanum to single blessedness.

[Bath Tribune.

**ROBERT.** Mr. B. Hunting, of Bucksport, in Alford, Isaac N. Barton, of Boston, to Miss Mary Ann Barton, of Bucksport, on the 20th inst. In Waterville, Benson Gibbs, Jr. to Miss Lucy Ann Barton, of Bucksport, on the 20th inst. In Diamond, Wm. Carleton, of Troy, to Miss Sarah Torrey of Plymouth.

**Obituary.**

*Spirit: The laborer is o'er,  
 The step of probation is run,  
 Thy steps are now before thee (the untrodden shore,  
 Hereafter, of immortal glory.*

In this town, 26 inst., at the Poor-House, Moses Safford, aged 80.

In Newbury, Sept. 16th, William Pitts, aged 28 years.

In Fayette, 27th ult., Albert Dearborn, aged 31 years.

In Clifton, 27th ult., William Dearborn, aged 71 years.

In Dearborn and Hannah K. Fellows, aged 7 weeks.

In Clifton, 27th ult., William Dearborn, aged 7 weeks.

The Boston Bee says, the Hon. Judge Preble and Mr. Poor of Maine, arrived at Montreal, N. Y., on an expedition in reference to the St. Lawrence and Atlantic railroad. Three divisions of the road, of about fifty miles in extent, are in progress in the State of Maine, and this portion will probably be completed before the termination of the present season.

**SCIENCE.** A young man committed suicide in Gardiner on Thursday night. The cause is said to be the refusal of the father of his wife to a matrimonial alliance. He preferred laudanum to single life.

**[Bath Tribune.]**

**ROBERT.** Mr. B. Hunting, of Bucksport, was robbed of his pocket book, containing \$240, while in the Eastern cars on his way to Boston. Mr. H. did not discover the robbery until he reached New York, where he learned that the side pocket of his coat had been cut, and the pocket book abstracted.

**ANOTHER ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.** We learn, through the Portland Telegraph, that three men were arrested at Portland, H. M. Manning, for passing counterfeit money there.

A large amount of counterfeit money was found upon them, mostly upon the Eastern Bank of Portland, and the names of Manning, Marplehead. One of them is an old offender;

In Alfred, Isaac N. Barton, of Boston, to Miss Mary  
In Waterville, Benson Gibbs, Jr. to Miss Lucy Ann May  
In Bangor, George W. Carleton, of Troy, to Miss Sarah Torrey of Portland.

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## Obituary.

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**Spirit:** thy labor is o'er,  
Thy term of probation is run,  
Thy steps are no ground for the untrodden shore,  
Henceforth, of immortality.

In this town, 20 inst., at the Poor-House, Moses Safford, aged 80.

On Saturday, Sept. 16th, William Fitts, aged 28 years.

In Fayette, 23 inst., Albert Dearborn, aged 25 years.

In Cliftonville, Hannah K. Fellows, aged 7 weeks.

In Cliftonville, Sept. 18 inst., Jennie H. of Capt. O. V. Richardson, aged one year.

In Cliftonville, Sept. 18 inst., Jennie H. of Capt. O. V. Vassall, aged two months.

In Cliftonville, Sept. 18 inst., of yellow fever, Capt. Joseph O. Mann, of Hallowell.

New Orleans, 19th or 20 inst., of yellow fever, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Meigs, 24 Henry Church, of Master S. Charles W. Bailey about 30, a native of Freeport, Me.

In Kingsbury, Katharine M. Clough, wife of J. W. Skowhegan, Miss Clarissa, daughter of Ed. Nath'l White.

In Portland, Lucy Ann, daughter of Gen. Briggs, a native of New York.

In New Orleans, Gen. W. N. son of Humphrey Well of Bath, aged 19.

In New Orleans, Sept. 20 inst., Frederic C. aged 5 years and 20 inst., Lucy K. aged 3 years, children of Moses C. New York.

In Belfast, Miss Zerubbah Phillips aged 64, a native of old New York.

In Readfield, Letitia Sampson, Esq., a revolutionist.

and they are all, probably, members of the gang organized between this city and Canada.

LOCKJAW. A Mr. Hildreth, of Gardiner, died on Tuesday week, of lockjaw, the result of a dreadful wound in the thigh, inflicted by a circular saw, on which he fell while it was in motion.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT. Captain Pierce, of the lumber schooner, *Beaufort*, of this place, for Boston, with a cargo of coal, when off Newcastle, Del., going down before the wind, about 24th inst., was knocked overboard by the gale, and drowned. His wife and child were saved.

ARRIVED.

September 25, Schr. *Elliot*, Prescott, Bth.  
30, Florence, Smith, Wiscasset.  
September 26, Schr. *Elliot*, Prescott, Bth.  
30, Florence, Smith, Wiscasset.

**[New Planet]**

**ACCIDENT.** As the steamer Kennebec was leaving her berth at T wharf on Wednesday, a gentleman, who came late, in endeavoring to get through the crowd, lost his balance and fell into the dock. Two of the crew of the boat, in trying to rescue him, also shared the same fate. All three were finally flung up with various other injury except a severe laceration.

**[Traveler]**

**A LARGE FORTUNE IN WANT OF AN OWNER.** Some twenty years ago,—more or less—a gentleman by the name of Dudley, died intestate in England, leaving a fortune estimated at £100,000 sterling.

**CONY FEMALE ACADEMY.**

**THE THIRD TERM** OF THE CONY FEMALE ACADEMY will commence on Monday, the first day of September, at 9 o'clock, P.M., at the following places:

October 2, Silas Parker, Coffin, do.  
do. J. W. Stinchfield, do.  
do. Eastern Star, Noble, Salem.  
do. Council, Gove, Boston.  
do. Gaselle, de la Roche, do.

**CLEARED.**

September 28, School Undersent, Allen, Salem.  
do. Sloop Charles Henry, Seely, Boston.  
do. Railroad, Smith, do.  
do. Alford, Jenner, Salem.  
do. Ship, H. C. Brown, do.

October 3, Brig Levant, Kinsley, Salem.  
do. Schooner, M. B. May, do.  
do. Waterville, Davis, Boston.

[New Planet

**ACCIDENT.** As the steamer Kennebec was leaving her berth at T wharf on Wednesday, a gentleman, who came late, in endeavoring to get through the crowd, lost his footing and fell into the dock. Two of the crew of the boat, in trying to rescue him, also shared the same fate. All three were finally fished up without any other injury except a thorough soaking.

[Traveler

**A LARGE FORTUNE IN WAST OF AN OWNER.** Some twenty years ago,—more or less—a gentleman by the name of Dudley, died intestate in England, leaving a fortune estimated at \$150,000,000. At the time of his death he appeared several times in the London Times, to the heirs (if there be such) to come forward and prove their relationship to the defunct. The notice applied to all persons in this country as persons in England.—

The first of the name who came over to this country, we believe, was Rev. Samuel Dudley, who came to New England in 1630. His son, Henry Dudley, was a Puritan minister, who died in 1643. He married twice afterwards, and had, by his last wives, as many as fifteen children. He claims consanguinity with Robert Dudley, Leicester, the favorite of Queen Elizabeth; and from the family of the

October 2, 1847.  
Bills Parker, Coffin, do.  
Jas. Stinchfield, do.  
Eastern Star, N. Salem.  
Council, Gro. Boston.  
Gustaf, Springfield, do.

CLEARED.

September 25, Sloop Underway, Allen, Salem.  
Scrip, Charles Henry, Soles, Boston.  
Hallowell, Sails, do.  
30, Allen, Rover, Salem.  
October 1, Sloop, Sails, do.  
2, Brig Levant, Jenness, Salem.  
4, Schr. Sails, do.  
5, Waterville, Davis, Boston.

CONY FEMALE ACADEMY.

**THE THIRD TERM OF THE CONY FEMALE ACADEMY will commence on Monday, the first day of November next. 25-40** October 1, 1847

DUTCH BOLTING CLOTHS.

**CONSTANTLY ON HAND and for sale at Boston: per** HALETT & COLBURN  
October, 1847.

Partnership Notice.

**F. P. SANFORD**, having purchased **Dale & Stickney's** interest in the Stock of the firm of **S. FANS & CO.**, has this day dissolved the said partnership, and will continue the business of selling **Machines, Paints, and Stuffs**, under the name of **F. P. SANFORD, & Co.** Putty, under the name of **S. FANS & CO.** **SEMON PAGE** and **ALFRED P. SANFORD** are partners in the said business.  
Hallowell, October, 1847.

**50 BELLS. SUPERIOR WHITING, for sale low** at

latter, the person to whom we have alluded as leaving such an immense fortune, is said to have descended. (Boston Bee.)

The Skowhegan Clarion says, "We are requested by the Post Master of Hartland, to state that the name of that office has been changed to *West Hartland*, St. Albans to *Hartland*, and East St. Albans to *St. Albans*.

**BOSTON AND LOWELL.**

**THE STEAMERS KENNED,**  
Capt. N. KIRBALL, until fur-  
ther notice, will leave for  
Hull, Hallowell, on **TUESDAYS**  
**RETURNING** for Hull, on **WED-**  
nesday, 23, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.  
on **THURSDAYS** and **SATURDAY** for Bath, BOSTON,  
NEW BEDFORD, NEWARK, NEW YORK, and  
The Kenned is a new boat, built expressly for this  
route, and will furnish the most comfortable and  
and good qualities as a new boat, together with her splen-  
did accommodations, and the most experienced and  
the travelling public, and the proprietors hope to  
draw from Hallowell to Boston, **\$1.50** Meats Extra.  
Lowell, 21.00  
Stages will be in readiness to receive the party of the Kenned  
in Hallowell, to carry passengers to Winthrop, Read-  
ing, Boston, Portland, New Bedford, New York, Cam-  
den, New Haven, Norridgewick, Waterville, &c.  
A. B. HOWARD, Agent  
Hallowell, April 29, 1867. 121r

**New Arrangement—1 Railroad Line for**  
**PORTLAND, LOWELL, & BOSTON.**  
**STEAMER HUTRES,**

**CAPT. DAVID BLANCHARD,**  
 Major, Hallowell at 7 o'clock, Gardiner 8 1/2,  
 Richmond 9, and at 11 o'clock  
 on Mondays, Wednesdays, and  
 Fridays, for Portland, where passengers can take the 3  
 o'clock train cars for Lowell and Boston; arrives in Low-  
 ell at 5 o'clock; also in 11 o'clock mail evening.  
 Returning—Cars leave the Lowell Depot at 7 o'clock  
 A. M.; also leave the Eastern and Maine Railroad Depot  
 at Boston, at 7 o'clock A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and  
 Saturdays, connecting with the HUNTERS at PORT-  
 LAND, that leaves for the KENNEBEC immediately on  
 their arrival.

**FARE.**

From Hallowell, Gardiner and Richmond to Lowell, \$2.50

" Bath to Lowell,	Boston,	1.50
" Boston,		1.50
" Hallowell, Gardiner and Richmond to Portland, 1.50		
" Bath to Portland,		1.00
Passengers for Lowell will notice by the New Arrangement, that by taking the Hustruss they will arrive in Lowell the same evening, thus avoid having to go to Boston to take the Lowell. Also, Passengers can have their choice of going by the Upper Route to or from Boston.		
ET Passengers or Freight taken or left at any of the Depots between Portland and Boston.		
Agents.—C. G. BACHELDER, Hallowell; A. T. PERKINS, Gardiner; J. E. BROWN, Bath; CHAS. GOWEN, Augusta; R. W. PRAY, Waterville.		

**DYE STUFFS.**  
20 BBLs. gro. Camwood, 35 bbls. gro. Logwood, 25  
bbls. gro. Redwood, 25 bbls. gro. Fustic Alum,  
Annatto, Blue Vitriol, Coppars, Gendhar, Grain Tin, Indo-  
Madder, Nutgalla, Mor. Acid, Oil Vitriol, Press Papers,  
Aescorcin Bark, Red Tartar, Turmeric, Red Sanders, Lac  
Dye, Teaster Hooks, Sumac, etc., etc., just received and for  
sale low and on commission, please apply.  
August 17, 1897. 83 J. E. LADD.

**GEORGE STARRETT & CO.,**  
NO. 3 NORTH'S BLOCK, AUGUSTA, MAINE.  
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

**STOVES, TIN & HOLLOW WARE,**  
**Agents for Stewart's Airtight Cooking Stoves,**  
**B. STACKPOLE & CO'S CELEBRATED SHOVELS,**  
 By the doz. or single, at manufacturers' prices.  
**JOSEPH GREENMAN, GEORGE STARBETT,**  
**NELSON KORTHUP.**  
 Constantly for sale—**Hardware Goods, Nails, Zinc,**  
**Cutlery, &c. &c.** 33

**Board of Education.**  
**FIRST REPORT of the Board of Education of the State**  
**of Maine—for sale by EDWARD FENNO.**  
**Price 25 cents.** 33

**FAMILY GROCERIES.**  
THE subscriber keeps constantly for sale a very extensive assortment of Family Groceries of the best quality, and is prepared to furnish families, either in village or country, on the most favorable terms.  
JOHN MCARTHUR, No. 1, Market Square.  
Augusta, Aug. 17, 1847. 33

**J. W. TOWARD, M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
**EAST SIDE OF THE RIVER,**  
Augusta, Maine.

Office on Cong Street, over T. H. Maske's Store.  
Augusta, June 24, 1947. 25

## LIFE INSURANCE!

**THE New England Mutual Life Insurance Company,** established in Boston, with a capital stock of \$10,000,000, in their latest annual report, in December last, made the following exhibit, viz:

Whole No. of policies issued,	1852
Whole amount of receipts of last year:	
— by expenditures,	\$70,380 08
— paid out for losses, (\$17,900 00) and interest on capital stock,	27,431 64

Accumulation during yr. ending Nov. 30, 1946, \$80,940 44  
 " previous to Nov. 30, 1945, 63,965 87  
**Total, \$144,913 67**

Such is the actual condition of the Company, presenting very strong inducements to others to become members and participate proportionately in the success which has already attended it, as well as in its favorable prospects for the future.

Applications may be made to  
**BENJ. A. G. FULLER, Agent.**  
 Augusta, June 1, 1947. 23

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**FAMILY GROCERIES.**

**THE** Subscribers keep constantly on hand an Extensive Assortment of **FAMILY GROCERIES** of the best quality, selected with great care for the village trade, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

**HALL & TURNER.**

September 27, 1847. 39

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**DRY GOODS!**

**HALL & TURNER** have received and are receiving the most extensive assortment of **DRY GOODS** ever offered for sale in this market, to which they invite the attention of the public generally.

Augusta, Sept. 27. 39

**FISHES**—Huge quantities of **FISHES** for sale, wholesale or retail, or by any quantity ordered at short notice.  
Sept. 27, 39 **HALL & TURNER.**

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**FISH, FISH**—A good assortment of **FISH** for sale cheap, by  
September 27, 39 **HALL & TURNER.**

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**SMUT MILL.**

The Subscribers hereby give notice that he Manufactures and keeps for sale **GRIMES PATENT SMUT MILL**, which is considered the best machine now in use for cleansing smutty grain. This machine is warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

**I. G. JOHNSON.**

**NOTICE.**  
THIS is to give notice that my wife, BETSEY, has left  
my bed and board without any just cause, and I here-  
by caution all persons harboring or trusting her on my ac-  
count, as I shall not pay any debts of her contracting.  
DAVID DOLLOFF.  
Mount Vernon, Sept. 20, 1847.

Wines, and Sept. 10 in California and Oregon. Amount \$75.00  
Augusta, Sept. 20, 1947.

**PAULAR MERINO RAMS.**  

**FOR SALE**—Vermont stock, from one to three years old. Also some of the progeny of **DON HARDY**.  
 Said Rams sheared from five to eight and one half pounds each of washed Wool.  
**MOVES TABER.**  
 Vassalboro', 9th mo., 13th, 1947. 57

**10,000 COPIES IN 4 MONTHS.**  
**COLE'S AMERICAN VETERINARIAN, or Diseases**

of Domestic Animals, showing the Causes, Symptoms and Remedies, and rules for restoring and preserving health and vigor, and for the treatment of Diseases, and for the Breeding, by S. W. COLT, Esq. This is emphatically a **Book for every Farmer**, and no Farmer's Library is complete without it. The demand for 10,000 copies in the short space of four months, speaks volumes in favor of its utility. It has been translated into French, and is a complete ENCYCLOPEDIA, in which he may find the whole subject of the TREATISE OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS, familiarly discussed, and rules and remedies fully and clearly explained.

Highly commendatory notices have been received from many of the most distinguished Farmers and Editors in the country. The following short extracts show in what esti-

"From Es-Governor Hill of N. H.)  
 "Mr. Conant, who himself well qualified for the compilation of this work. We understand that it has already had a free and extended sale; many times its price to almost any Farmer, may be saved in its purchase."  
 [From J. M. Weeks of Vermont.]  
 "The American Veterinarian is the best book of the kind I have ever seen. Every Farmer should have one."  
 [From the Christian Mirror, Portland.]  
 "We think no Farmer would willingly be without this book after glancing at the Table of Contents."  
 [From the Albany Cultivator.]  
 "This will be found a useful book. It opens up diseases, and shows how they are kept in this country."

and the remedies prescribed are generally within reach of every Farmer, and may frequently be found on his own farm. We second the suggestion that it should be in the hands of every Farmer—  
From the American Agriculturist.

"We recommend to all who keep Domestic Animals, to procure Mr. Cole's new book. The lives of many valuable Animals might be saved by following his directions." The price of this valuable book, finely bound in leather, is 50 cents.

**WANTED**—A *sober, intelligent and enterprising* agent, to sell this Work—two in each State in the Union. A small capital of from \$25 to \$50, will be necessary for each agent. Address, *post paid*, the Publishers, **W. H. & C. O.**

Aug. 21. 10am33 23 Cornhill, Booksellers' Row.

**L**ARGE size ENTRY MATS suitable for wagons, with a variety of smaller sizes, for sale very low by  
87 EBEN FULLER.

**P**AINTS, Oils, Varnish, Japan, &c., just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by  
EBEN FULLER.

**E**NGLISH LINSEED OIL—400 gallons, just rec'd and for sale by  
May 17. A. E. LADD.

**Augusta Dye Wood Manufactory.**

THE subscribers are manufacturing every  
DYE WOODS, at their manufactory on "Bridge-  
Street," Augusta, and are prepared to sell upon the most  
favorable terms. 37 R. F. PERKINS & CO.

MACKEREL for sale by  
August 11. 38 B. LIBBY & CO.

WHITING—100 bbls. dry, and of superior quality, just  
received and for sale by 39 J. E. LADD.



The Muse.

THE SOUL'S SEARCH.

BY T. E. READ.

A weary wanderer and an old man,  
O'erwhelmed with an earthly weight,  
A palmer through the world and sky,  
Seeking the Celestial Gate.

Tell me, ye sweet and simple flowers,  
Whom all night gaze upon the skies,  
Have ye not, in the silent hours,  
Seen aught of Paradise?

Ye birds, that soar and sing, and clatter  
With joy which makes your voices strong,  
Have ye not, in the Crystal Gate,  
Caught somewhat of your song?

Ye waters, sparkling in the morn,  
And flowing with an earthly weight,  
Have ye not, in the Crystal Gate,  
Caught glimpses of its light?

Ye hermit oaks, and sentinel pines,  
Ye mountain forests old and gray,  
In all your long and weary life,  
Have ye not seen the way?

Thou Moon, "mid all thy starry hours,  
Know'st thou the path the angels tread?  
Dost thou not see the towers  
The golden gates beyond?

Ye holy spheres that sing with Earth,  
While Earth is yet a sinful state,  
Have the immortal heavenly hosts,  
Within your realms afar?

Thou monarch Sun, whose light unfurls  
Thy banners through unnumbered skies,  
Dost thou not see the subject world,  
The flaming portals rise?

All are silent, and still am I,  
O'erwhelmed with an earthly weight,  
A palmer through the world and sky,  
Seeking the Celestial Gate.

No answer where'er I roam—  
From aether nor from guiding rays;  
But, hark! the voice of Christ says "Come!  
Ariel! I am the Way!"

The Story-Teller.

LOVE, CRIME, AND DUTY.

A Legend of Buenos Ayres.

Beautiful, peerlessly beautiful, is the Lady Manuella, the only daughter of Rosas, the famous and powerful President of the Argentine Republic: powerful in the strength of his mind, and in the iron resolution of his character, which has enabled him to control and sway a people which none, save him, can keep in order, and to defy the united attempts of England and France to break up his commerce, and bend him to their terms.

We say that the Lady Manuella is beautiful, but her talents, graces, and accomplishments, alone sustain and render her beauties perfect and harmonious.

It almost seems a subject of surprise that this fair lady, so attractive in manners, and so elevated in her position, should have arrived at the age of twenty-five years without a thought of approaching the hymeneal altar, yet so it hath been; not, however, from lack of solicitation and opportunity, for many a noble and brave cavalier has sued for the love and hand which might bless a king, but because:

First, of all her suitors not one, when weighed in the careful balance of her discriminating judgment, but lacked some of those qualities of head and heart which alone could win and fix her pure and lofty affections.

Second, had any cavalier presented himself, possessed of all the qualities that would gain her love, she could not leave her father's side, for as necessary as dew is to the flower, as light in darkness is to man, was she to him.

She has ever acted as his adviser and confidant; she alone can guide and sway his stern will, she alone can soften his heart when it is frozen in its stern resolves. He could not live without her. She receives his company, writes his private and important documents, keeps watch and ward over his interests and safety, and has become as it were even a second self unto him. But to our story:

A short distance up the river above Buenos Ayres, Gen. Rosas has a beautiful country seat, where, often in the warm summer time, and his daughter retired to enjoy the fragrant perfume which arrives in the evening breeze from the groves of peach, lemon and orange, which cover it. A few years ago, during a heavy gale, ship was driven high and dry by the waves, and sweltered waters into the very midst of this favorite plantation of the President's, and when the gale abated she was left in a position from which it was found impossible to remove her.

To please his daughter, Gen. Rosas bought this vessel and refitted her beautifully, to serve the Lady Manuella as a summer house, and an unique and beautiful one did it make, imbedded, not in the azure waves of the ocean, but in a perfect sea of flowers and fruits. In the elegant cabin of this vessel occurred the first scene of this brief, but true story.

It was on a lovely afternoon in summer. The Lady Manuella sat by the stern windows of the vessel, enjoying the sweet breathing zephyrs as they came to her from their homes amid the fragrant flowers. She was alone, and as she sat and gazed out upon the waving trees and flight-winged birds, which flew from branch to branch, she sighed, as if she felt she had not been formed for loveliness.

At the same moment, the door towards which her back was turned, was cautiously opened. She heard it not. Then, between the rich velvet hangings which hung in crimson folds before it, quietly stepped a noble looking cavalier, and as he slowly advanced towards her, he could be read in his face, the written poetry of love, ay, even to a passionate idolatry of her who was before him. He was young, not more than twenty-five, his features regular as Apollo could have desired, his eyes dark and bright as a gazelle's, his lofty brow and neck as white as alabaster, was wreathed in bright and curling masses of jet and glossy hair, a glossy moustache, and beard as soft and curling as the hair, which crept down over his broad shoulders, contrasted with the rich rufous of health, worn upon his expressive countenance. His tall, slender form was dressed in a rich uniform, which betokened that he had a commission in her father's cavalry.

Slowly and cautiously the young officer approached the lady, still unseen and unheard by her.

Again she sighed. He knelt by her side and gazed upon the snow-white hand, which with its taper fingers covered with jewels, hung down against the arm of the ottoman upon which she reclined. Again she sighed. The cavalier bent down his noble head, and the lady started to her feet as she felt a warm kiss imprinted upon her hand.

Not terror-stricken did she scream or turn to fly as other maidens would have done, but with flashing eye, rosy cheek, and frowning brow, as she drew up her stately form in its queenly dignity, she proudly exclaimed—

"Who dares intrude?"—but ere she finished the exclamation, she saw the end and respectful gaze of the youth, who still knelt at her feet, and her anger seemed to vanish and her tone softened, as she continued:

"Ah! it is you, Don Edvardo! I might have known none other would have dared the liberty which you have taken."

"Pardon, lady, I could not have gazed upon the hand which I have so long coveted, and refrain from telling it how much I loved its mistress."

"Rise, Edvardo!" said the lady, sadly; "I wish you would never speak of love to me again, at least while—"

The lady blushed confusedly, and paused. The youth observing it, eagerly and passionately exclaimed:

"While—Oh! what mean you by that word? Even it gives light to the hope which alone keeps my heart alive. Oh, lady, for the love of holy Heaven, tell me, have I cause to hope? Am I more to have than the many others who kneel in homage to your charms?"

"Were you not, do you think I would permit him to love, who has dared the familiarity for which you but now humbly crave my pardon?"

"Oh, lady, then am I blessed indeed! Oh! when may I call you mine?"

THE SOUL'S SEARCH.

BY T. E. READ.

A weary wanderer and an old man,  
O'erwhelmed with an earthly weight,  
A palmer through the world and sky,  
Seeking the Celestial Gate.

Tell me, ye sweet and simple flowers,  
Whom all night gaze upon the skies,  
Have ye not, in the silent hours,  
Seen aught of Paradise?

Ye birds, that soar and sing, and clatter  
With joy which makes your voices strong,  
Have ye not, in the Crystal Gate,  
Caught somewhat of your song?

Ye waters, sparkling in the morn,  
And flowing with an earthly weight,  
Have ye not, in the Crystal Gate,  
Caught glimpses of its light?

Ye hermit oaks, and sentinel pines,  
Ye mountain forests old and gray,  
In all your long and weary life,  
Have ye not seen the way?

Thou Moon, "mid all thy starry hours,  
Know'st thou the path the angels tread?  
Dost thou not see the towers  
The golden gates beyond?

Ye holy spheres that sing with Earth,  
While Earth is yet a sinful state,  
Have the immortal heavenly hosts,  
Within your realms afar?

Thou monarch Sun, whose light unfurls  
Thy banners through unnumbered skies,  
Dost thou not see the subject world,  
The flaming portals rise?

All are silent, and still am I,  
O'erwhelmed with an earthly weight,  
A palmer through the world and sky,  
Seeking the Celestial Gate.

No answer where'er I roam—  
From aether nor from guiding rays;  
But, hark! the voice of Christ says "Come!  
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The Story-Teller.

LOVE, CRIME, AND DUTY.

A Legend of Buenos Ayres.

Beautiful, peerlessly beautiful, is the Lady Manuella, the only daughter of Rosas, the famous and powerful President of the Argentine Republic: powerful in the strength of his mind, and in the iron resolution of his character, which has enabled him to control and sway a people which none, save him, can keep in order, and to defy the united attempts of England and France to break up his commerce, and bend him to their terms.

We say that the Lady Manuella is beautiful, but her talents, graces, and accomplishments, alone sustain and render her beauties perfect and harmonious.

It almost seems a subject of surprise that this fair lady, so attractive in manners, and so elevated in her position, should have arrived at the age of twenty-five years without a thought of approaching the hymeneal altar, yet so it hath been; not, however, from lack of solicitation and opportunity, for many a noble and brave cavalier has sued for the love and hand which might bless a king, but because:

First, of all her suitors not one, when weighed in the careful balance of her discriminating judgment, but lacked some of those qualities of head and heart which alone could win and fix her pure and lofty affections.

Second, had any cavalier presented himself, possessed of all the qualities that would gain her love, she could not leave her father's side, for as necessary as dew is to the flower, as light in darkness is to man, was she to him.

She has ever acted as his adviser and confidant; she alone can guide and sway his stern will, she alone can soften his heart when it is frozen in its stern resolves. He could not live without her. She receives his company, writes his private and important documents, keeps watch and ward over his interests and safety, and has become as it were even a second self unto him. But to our story:

A short distance up the river above Buenos Ayres, Gen. Rosas has a beautiful country seat, where, often in the warm summer time, and his daughter retired to enjoy the fragrant perfume which arrives in the evening breeze from the groves of peach, lemon and orange, which cover it. A few years ago, during a heavy gale, ship was driven high and dry by the waves, and sweltered waters into the very midst of this favorite plantation of the President's, and when the gale abated she was left in a position from which it was found impossible to remove her.

To please his daughter, Gen. Rosas bought this vessel and refitted her beautifully, to serve the Lady Manuella as a summer house, and an unique and beautiful one did it make, imbedded, not in the azure waves of the ocean, but in a perfect sea of flowers and fruits. In the elegant cabin of this vessel occurred the first scene of this brief, but true story.

It was on a lovely afternoon in summer. The Lady Manuella sat by the stern windows of the vessel, enjoying the sweet breathing zephyrs as they came to her from their homes amid the fragrant flowers. She was alone, and as she sat and gazed out upon the waving trees and flight-winged birds, which flew from branch to branch, she sighed, as if she felt she had not been formed for loveliness.

At the same moment, the door towards which her back was turned, was cautiously opened. She heard it not. Then, between the rich velvet hangings which hung in crimson folds before it, quietly stepped a noble looking cavalier, and as he slowly advanced towards her, he could be read in his face, the written poetry of love, ay, even to a passionate idolatry of her who was before him. He was young, not more than twenty-five, his features regular as Apollo could have desired, his eyes dark and bright as a gazelle's, his lofty brow and neck as white as alabaster, was wreathed in bright and curling masses of jet and glossy hair, a glossy moustache, and beard as soft and curling as the hair, which crept down over his broad shoulders, contrasted with the rich rufous of health, worn upon his expressive countenance. His tall, slender form was dressed in a rich uniform, which betokened that he had a commission in her father's cavalry.

Slowly and cautiously the young officer approached the lady, still unseen and unheard by her.

Again she sighed. He knelt by her side and gazed upon the snow-white hand, which with its taper fingers covered with jewels, hung down against the arm of the ottoman upon which she reclined. Again she sighed. The cavalier bent down his noble head, and the lady started to her feet as she felt a warm kiss imprinted upon her hand.

Not terror-stricken did she scream or turn to fly as other maidens would have done, but with flashing eye, rosy cheek, and frowning brow, as she drew up her stately form in its queenly dignity, she proudly exclaimed—

"Who dares intrude?"—but ere she finished the exclamation, she saw the end and respectful gaze of the youth, who still knelt at her feet, and her anger seemed to vanish and her tone softened, as she continued:

"Ah! it is you, Don Edvardo! I might have known none other would have dared the liberty which you have taken."

"Pardon, lady, I could not have gazed upon the hand which I have so long coveted, and refrain from telling it how much I loved its mistress."

"Rise, Edvardo!" said the lady, sadly; "I wish you would never speak of love to me again, at least while—"

The lady blushed confusedly, and paused. The youth observing it, eagerly and passionately exclaimed:

"While—Oh! what mean you by that word? Even it gives light to the hope which alone keeps my heart alive. Oh, lady, for the love of holy Heaven, tell me, have I cause to hope? Am I more to have than the many others who kneel in homage to your charms?"

"Were you not, do you think I would permit him to love, who has dared the familiarity for which you but now humbly crave my pardon?"

"Oh, lady, then am I blessed indeed! Oh! when may I call you mine?"

"While—Oh! what mean you by that word? Even it gives light to the hope which alone keeps my heart alive. Oh, lady, for the love of holy Heaven, tell me, have I cause to hope? Am I more to have than the many others who kneel in homage to your charms?"

"Were you not, do you think I would permit him to love, who has dared the familiarity for which you but now humbly crave my pardon?"

And when at the morning's first light the weeping mother and sisters of the condemned knelt at her feet and prayed for one word of intercession, (for they knew that even yet she could save that son and brother if she would but ask his life of her father,) when in the agony of their souls, they spoke of his youth, beauty, and bravery, all now about to be buried in the tomb of disgrace, with a cold, stern look as if her inmost veins were frozen, she answered:

"He would have made me fearless!"

And while in that agony of despair that would not listen to a refusal, they yet knelt in their tears and supplications, the first ray of the morning's sun cast its soft ray upon her cheek, a quick, rattling volley of musketry was heard in the direction of the Retiro. As its sound struck her ear she gasped, her tall and graceful form quivered like an aspen leaf amid the gale, she staggered towards the window, and as she saw the white wreaths of smoke rise lightly towards the sky over the spot where now lay his corpse, she murmured:

"God have mercy on his soul!" and faintly. Duty had triumphed over love and mercy, but terrible had been the struggle.

THE FIRKIN OF BUTTER.

BY "JACK DOWNING."

In the October number of "Graham's Magazine," is a humorous account of the trial of one Jane Andrews, in olden time, for selling a firkin of butter which had stones concealed in it to increase the weight. The sketch is in Seba Smith's raciest style. We drop the preliminaries of the trial, and come at once to the point of it. What can be more graphic than the way in which Mr. Davis and his wife give their evidence?

"She pleads not guilty," said the Judge; "now let the witness be sworn. Mr. Davis, you take the stand, and tell the court and the jury what you know about this affair."

"Mr. Davis was sworn and took the stand. 'Whereabouts shall I begin?' said he, hesitating, and rubbing his sleeve over his face to brush away the perspiration.

"Tell the whole story just as it happened," said the judge, from first to last; that is, what relates to this particular transaction about the firkin of butter."

"Well, it was a week ago last Saturday mornin'," said the witness, putting one foot upon the bench that stood before him, "I'd been down to mill with my wagon, and was going home, I should say about nine o'clock in the mornin'; it might be a little more, and it might be a little less, but I should say it wasn't much odds of nine o'clock, judging from my feelin's, for I hadn't been to breakfast; I generally go to mill before breakfast, when I go, and I commonly get back about nine o'clock; but I judged I was about half an hour later than usual."

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out. Says I, 'Judy, I guess it's best, to probe that was wound a little more, as the doctors say.' So I took a knife and run down into the butter a little further, and struck on another stone; and we went to work and dug that out; and after we went round enough to be satisfied there wasn't any more, we took the two and weighed 'em, and found they weighed fourteen pounds lacking two ounces. 'Well,' says I, 'Judy, this matter ain't agoin' to stop short of the General Court.' She thought I better hush it up, cause it would hurt Miss Andrews' feelin's; but I told her no, honesty's the best policy, and fair play's a jewel, and if Miss Andrews ain't old enough to know that yet, it is time she was learnt it, and if I don't carry her into the General Court, it's because my name isn't Nicholas Davis. And that's pretty much all I know about it."

"The case is very clear," said the first judge; "it seems to be hardly worth while to go any further. But Mrs. Davis may take the stand a few minutes; the court would like to ask her a few plain questions."

Mrs. Davis was accordingly sworn, and took the stand.

"How do you know," said the judge, "that the stones were not put into the butter after the tub was brought to your house?"

"Because they couldn't be," said Mrs. Davis. "I didn't do it, and Hannah didn't do it, and Polly didn't do it; and there wasn't nobody else that could do it."

"Well, how do you know that Mrs. Andrews did it?" said the judge.

"Because," said Mrs. Davis, "with just like her. She loves fine clothes and fine clothes costs money; and so she always will have money; and so I know as well as can be she did it."

"Very true," said the judge, "this love of finery is the cause of a world of crime. You may describe the stone, particularly how it was found, and give information."

"Well, we went out to the table; I guess the sun was about an hour high, we commonly eat supper this time of year about an hour before sunset; Mr. Davis always wants his supper early, because he don't think it's healthy to eat before going to bed; he says it gives him the nightmare. Well, Mr. Davis he looks round upon the table, says he, 'Judy—'

he always calls me Judy, ever since we've been married, which I don't think is exactly the thing for a person of my age, but he seems to like it, so I don't make a fuss about it—says he, 'Judy, here isn't butter enough for supper on the table, you had better get some more.' Says I, 'I hate to disturb that are second laying'—I'd packed down so interposed, and he insisted upon it, there wasn't enough on the table for supper—Mr. Davis cats a good deal of butter, and he doesn't like to eat scanty plate of it on the table. So I took a knife and a plate and went into the buttery, and took the kiver off the firkin and set it down on the floor; and then I was e'en a most a good mind to go back without any, when I see how smooth the second laying' looked, for I do hate to cut a new laying', it seems to go away so soon. But I knew Mr. Davis would have some, so I took the knife and began to cut down into the middle of the butter, and instead of cutting through as it did in the first laying', it came down chuck on to a stone. And that's the way I found it."

"It is a very clear case," said the judge. "It is unnecessary to proceed any further with witnesses."

And then he turned to the jury and charged them; "relate what you know about the case presented by the grand jury, and not talk about any thing else."

"Well," said Davis, "I should judge it was 'at much odds of nine o'clock, when I come along up by Mr. Andrews' house, and I see Miss Andrews out to the door feedin' the chickens; and says I, 'good mornin', Miss Andrews'; and says she, 'good mornin', Mr. Davis'; and says I, 'how's all to home?'; and she says 'middin'; how does your folks do?'"

"But that isn't coming to the butter," said the judge with an air and tone of great impatience.

"Yes 'tis," said Davis, "I'm close to the butter now; for then says I, 'Miss Andrews, have you got another firkin of butter to sell? And says she, 'yes, I said another firkin' because I bought one of her last winter, that weighed about twenty pounds, and it turned out to be a very good firkin of butter, though it was rather hard and cold; but I think that a good fault in butter; it makes it spend better, and I like the taste of it full as well, though my wife doesn't. That firkin of butter lasted us—"

"No matter how long it lasted," said the judge; "that is not the firkin which we have to do now. You must come right down to the particular firkin that was the cause of this trial."

"Well, I'm just agoin' to take hold of that now," said Davis; "and so says I, 'Miss Andrews, have you got another firkin of butter to sell? And says she, 'yes, I have.' And says I, 'How big is it?'; Says she, 'It weighs thirty-six pounds, and the firkin weighs six pounds; and that leaves thirty pounds of butter.' And said I, 'How much is it a pound?'; Says she, 'Twelve.' So, after I went in and looked at it, I agreed to take it. It came to one pound five, and I took out the money and paid her, and put the firkin in the wagon and carried it home. Well, we were mistrusted there was any thing in the butter; and we went right to using it; I guess we had some of it on the table that night for supper